

JERU THE DAMAJA – YOU CAN'T STOP THE PROPHET LYRICS

guy 1: ohhh! yo look towards the darkness

guy 2: nah nah yo, look towards the light

guy 1: yo what! oh what the? yo what is that?

guy 2: it's a supernova

guy 1: nah nah man, that's a black hole

guy 2: yo! yo!

guy 1: yo!

1 + 2: yo it's. it's. it's?!

(the prophet)

i, leap over lies in a single bound

(who are you?) the black prophet

one day i got struck by knowledge of self

it gave me super-scientifical powers

now i, run through the ghetto

battlin my, arch nemesis mr. ignorance

he's been tryin to take me out since the days of my youth

he feared this day would come

i'm hot on his trail, but sometimes he slips away

because he has an army, they always give me trouble

mainly – hatred, jealousy and envy they attack me

they think they got me

but i use my super-science and i twist all three

i see sparks over that buildin – they're shootin at me

i dip, do a backflip

then hit em in the heart with sharp steel bookmarks

ignorance hates when i drop it

but no matter, what he do. he can't stop the prophet

(deceit)

yo prophet, yo prophet, c'mere real quick

yo i just saw ignorance downtown, let me put you on

(girl #2)

word, he down there buggin

he got them illin out, they shootin and everything else.

(the prophet)

let's continue the saga, mad mad drama

i met this chick, she said she knew where ignorance was at

i said, "where?" she said, "downtown"

he had babies havin babies – and young n-gg-z sellin crack

i think the b-tch is lvin, it's a set up

i can smell it, but ignorance is runnin rampant
aight baby show me the exact spot
meet me at hoyt and schermerh-rn at 3 on the dot
so i hops up on the a-train, i'm bein followed
my seventh sense senses danger
i turn around, it's anger
and he brought a mob along, it's the same old song
despair and animosity got broke with the swiftness
i don't know what they think this is
i feel a sharp pain in my neck now i can't see, i'm like hiram
they hit me with the dart filled with the pork chop serum
i tried to hold on but before long i dropped
when i awoke i was locked in the barber's shop
trapped in the barber's chair
oh no, they're gonna try and cut my hair
but that can't stop the prophet

(anger)

yo prophet!

ignorance is tired of you followin him around
we about to put an end to that right now
anamosity (yea!) despair (yo wh-ssup?) get him!

{dj premier cuts and scratches: "can't a d-mn thing stop me"}

(the prophet)

a few minutes p-ssed by, i hear a buzzin noise
it was that chick with some of ignorance's boys
she said, "prophet, we got you beat;
by the way i'm mr. ignorance's wife, deceit.
but enough talk; now for your hair cut."
when the clippers touched my hair, they blew the f-ck up
after the explosion there was no one left
cause i know dim mak/poison hand/touch of death
my vision's still kinda blurry, but i see a clue
ignorance is at the library
i hurry, with lightning speed like the flash
he's at the big one, on grand, army plaz'
when i get inside the doors shut and the lights go off
d-mn, another trap
i hear a hissin sound, i smell a funny smell
i gasp, i can't breathe
ignorance is laughin at me
waitin on my downfall, but he can't stop the prophet

(mr. ignorance)

well prophet

it seems like you're in a bit of a jam

i hope you can unstick yourself

oh, and what you did to my wife, it was nothing

i have others

hahahahahaha... hahahahaha. hahahahahah...

"the saga continues!"